

# AT AUCTION BY WILL E. FISHER AUCTIONEER

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SEND IN YOUR GOODS AT ANY TIME.

WE CAN SELL THEM AT ANY TIME. AND

YOUR ACCOUNTS SALES WILL BE READY THE NEXT DAY.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.  
AUCTIONEERS.

## At Auction

Monday, April 10, '05.

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

At our salesroom, corner Fort and Queen streets, we will sell

## Ribbons

All colors and sizes.

## Shirts

Dress and Other.

## Skirts

For Ladies.

## Shirt Waists

For Ladies.

And many other things.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,  
AUCTIONEERS.

## TO LET

1901 Young street, near Alexander street. 5 rooms; mosquito-proof; electric lights, etc., near car line. Rent \$25.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.  
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers.

## COMMISSIONER'S SALE

WITH ALL ITS APPURTENANCES.

Pursuant to a decree made by the Hon. W. J. Robinson, 3rd Judge of the Circuit Court; and per instruction from M. T. Simonton, Esq., Commissioner, we will sell

On Saturday, the 22d Day of April, '05.

AT THE MAUKA ENTRANCE OF THE JUDICIARY BUILDING

the fee simple lands, leaseholds and other property of the

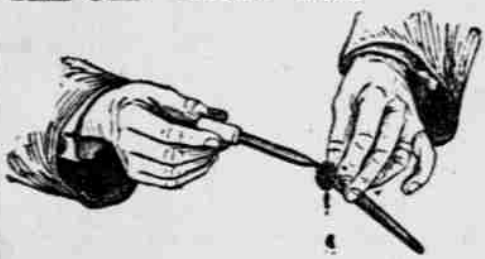
ROYAL HAWAIIAN HOTEL COMPANY, LIMITED,

which will include its lands, both in fee and leaseholds, improvements, all personal property, good will of hotel, furniture, etc.

For additional particulars apply to MESSRS. BALLOU and MARK, attorneys, 303 Stangenwald Building. M. T. SIMONTON, Esq., at Judicial Building, or

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.  
AUCTIONEERS.

## THE OLD DIRTY WAY



## The "POST"

Self-Filling  
Self-Cleaning  
FOUNTAIN PEN



THE NEW CLEAN "POST" WAY.

For Sale Only By

WALL, NICHOLS CO., LD.

## DR. JORDAN'S TRIBUTE.

(The Daily Palo Alto.)



MRS. STANFORD'S LAST PHOTOGRAPH.

(An amateur picture. Observe the left hand.)

In meeting his class in Organic Evolution today for the first time since his return, President Jordan spoke briefly concerning his sad mission to Honolulu. His words were full of feeling and pathos. He said, in substance:

"Not long ago I used these words in writing to an old friend in the East: 'A great many things happen in fifteen years, especially in California.' It is less than a month, as we measure time, since I last met this class, yet it seems a time so long that I feel a sort of surprise to see you still here. You ought to be graduated and out in the world long before this."

"I do not like to think of all which has happened in this time. I like to think of the mother of the University as she lived the last day of her life on earth, free from the burdens of the thought of an unseen enemy, before the pains of her last illness came upon her."

"On the mountain behind Honolulu is a long slope leading to the top of the range, ending in a veritable cliff of nearly a thousand feet on the other side. This pass—called the Pali—is a part of the rim of a huge volcanic crater, which was made when the island of Oahu arose hot from the sea. It was once eight or ten miles across, but the sea broke in and tore away half the rim. Now from the Pali one sees one of the noblest views of the world, a view comparable with the one from Chapultepec, in Mexico, which Humboldt declared to be the grandest in all the known world."

"Down from the cliff of the Pali, one looks over sleek mountain slopes, covered with dark shrubbery, and amid this the light green of the koa trees. Below red rocks are forests of guava with golden fruit ripening in the winter sunshine of the tropics. On the plain lies the sugar plantation of Hecla, the canes of the brightest green known in nature. And beyond all, behind headlands and islands, breaks the great blue sea, with its white rim of surf along the reefs and splashing higher on the lava rocks."

"A century or more ago Kamehameha the First, the King of Hawaii, came over to Oahu, burning his ships on the beach, with two Mexican soldiers and an old-fashioned cannon. He drove the people of Honolulu—the quiet haven—up the hill behind their town. Step by step he forced them back till they came to the Pali. Down the cliff he thrust them one and all, till those who were left gave up the fight and swore allegiance to Kamehameha the Great, the first king of the United Kingdom of Hawaii."

"Over this Pali, five years ago, a good road was built curving up the mountain slope, running in sharp zigzags down the cliff. Who should build it but a Stanford man—Rea Edwards Maynard of the class of '94? Who should help him but another Stanford man, Whitehouse of the football team in the later nineties?"

"The glorious climate of California stretches like a great mantle over these Pacific island wards of hers, and in Hawaii her winter sunshine reaches its ultimate perfection."

"It was on the morning of February 28th that Mrs. Stanford with her maid and secretary set out for a drive over the Pali. She felt like a girl that day, and before her on the Pali lay spread out a new heaven and a new earth. There were no cares any more—no more worry. The cornerstone of the Library was in a few days to be laid by the students. She had finished the address to the boys and girls which Alexander Sheriffs, winner of the Carnegie medal, was to read for her at the dedication. There was something else she wished to say, something which will draw the student heart nearer to the university mother when the word is finally said."

"Driving down the Hesla road they stopped before a conical mountain of shining Hawaiian green. 'What is the name of this mountain, Johnson?' she said to the driver. 'It has no name, Mrs. Stanford,' Johnson said."

"Then," said she, turning to the mountain with uplifted finger, 'I baptize thee Sugar Loaf—and Sugar Loaf shalt thou be henceforth and forever.' And so on with the rest of the ceremonial

by which mountains and men receive their names. I love to think of this scene, with its sweet enthusiasm, its love for nature, its enjoyment to the full of life, rather than of the sad confusion of the night which followed, or of the great loss which has come to us all. She was the mother of the university, the kindest of helpers, the truest of friends, the wisest, sanest and most generous of all who have given their abundance to the cause of learning. Her life has given the university a richness of personality, a wealth of sweet remembrance that shall not die away in all the long centuries."

## HAWAIIAN POI SUPPLY THREATENED

"Poi, the famous Hawaiian national dish," said George P. Cooke of Honolulu, a Yale student, who was born in the island paradise, as also were his parents and grandparents, "is becoming less and less eaten and will soon be a thing only of tradition. The quality of the article we are now able to get is far below that of former years."

"The chief cause for the falling off in the use of poi is a small insect which has lately made its appearance in the islands. These insects have attacked the roots of the taro plant, from which poi is made, with almost as disastrous effects as those left upon cotton in the South by the boll weevil, and, as is the case with the cotton pest, it is equally difficult to handle."

"In the past poi has been the principal vegetable food not only of the natives but of the American and European families as well. In fact, so general has been its use that it has largely taken the place of bread. No meal has been considered complete without poi, and it makes its appearance on the table three times a day, like rice in China or grits in the South."

"The American families prepare it by first pounding it into a pulp and then baking it in an oven or frying it in small cakes. The usual native style of preparation is by boiling."

"They first pound it into a pulp and then set it out to dry, when it becomes a fine flour. This flour will keep for several weeks, and when the native wishes to dine he brings forth a calabash, holding perhaps a half gallon, and to the poi flour adds water until it reaches the desired consistency. The natives eat little else besides poi."

"They always eat it with their fingers, and would speedily lose caste if they used fork or spoon. The Hawaiian classifies poi in three grades—one-finger, two-finger, and three-finger. The three-fingered variety is quite thin and requires extreme dexterity, being attempted only by experts in this style of eating."

"The veriest novice could successfully negotiate the one-finger grade, it having the consistency of paste. The two-finger poi can be eaten by anybody after a little practice, and is the vogue."

"Americans there eat poi with their fingers, too, just like the natives, that is, if they are camping out. But of course at home it is served in the ordinary way."

"The taro plant grows with comparatively little care, which just suits the native Hawaiian, who is proverbial for being the laziest man on earth. It has been cheap and within the reach of all, but the inroads of the insects have been so great that it is getting quite scarce, and the native ekes out his supply by mixing flour with it, which has injured the original flavor."

"Nothing that we have in this country occurs to me that will convey an idea of the taste of this delightful dish. It is a trifle sour, perhaps resembling yeast to a certain extent, but with a flavor peculiarly its own, and one for which it is not hard to acquire an appetite. Newcomers or tourists to



## FINE BEDROOM SETS.

We have recently imported from Grand Rapids, Michigan, the home of the fine furniture manufacturers, some elegant things in bedroom furnishings, including: Fancy quartered oak dressers, bedsteads, washstands and chiffoniers. Beautiful Birdseye Maple dressers, chiffoniers and bedsteads. Rich mahogany dressers, bedsteads, washstands, etc.

## DINING ROOM FURNITURE.

A large assortment of dining chairs, including arm chairs, with cane or leather seats. Scores of patterns of dining room tables, square and round, from \$6.50 to \$100.00 each.

## RUGS.

We are showing the largest line of rugs in town, including Oriental, Brussels, Wiltons, Axminsters, Moquettes, Imperial Smyrnas and grass. Rich patterns.

## KOA FURNITURE.

With white cabinet-makers we are prepared to take contracts for the making of high grade koa furniture. We upholster chairs and rockers with Hawaiian tanned leather.

## J. HOPP & CO.,

The Largest and Oldest Furniture House in the Islands.

## Globe Clothing Co.,

NO. 64 HOTEL STREET.

## \$25 Merchandise Given Away Free!

Last Week of the Sale.

## BIG REDUCTIONS IN MEN'S SUITS

For \$12.50

We can dress you up from head to foot. Note the following:

1 SUIT, SUSPENDERS, BELT, COLLAR, TIE, HAT, UNDERSHIRT, DRAWERS, SHIRT AND SOX. ALL FOR \$12.50.

## Just Received Per S.S. Alameda

A Swell Line of Men's Up-to-date

## SUITS!

in all the very newest patterns. Give us a trial and we will convince you that one of our \$8.50 suits will dress you up in style.

Remember a coupon goes with every 50c. purchase.

## Globe Clothing Co.,

64 HOTEL STREET.

## EIGHT SHORT.

"Here! you two!" yelled the stevedore; "handle that gunpowder careful!"

"What's the matter wid it?" demanded Casey and Reilly in one breath.

"Don't you know some of that same powder exploded a couple o' years ago and blowed up ten men?"

"Shure that couldn't happen now," replied Casey. "There's only two of us here."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Read the Advertiser: World's News!

the islands are not long there before they eat it with as much relish as the natives themselves."—N. Y. Sun.

"Are you going to entertain this winter?" "Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "mother and the girls will have a lot of people at the house as usual. But I never can tell whether they are being entertained or bored."—Ex.

"True happiness," remarked the moralizer, "is found in the pursuit of something, not in catching it." "Huh!" growled the demoralizer, "tell that to some man who never chased an owl ear."—Chicago Daily News.